

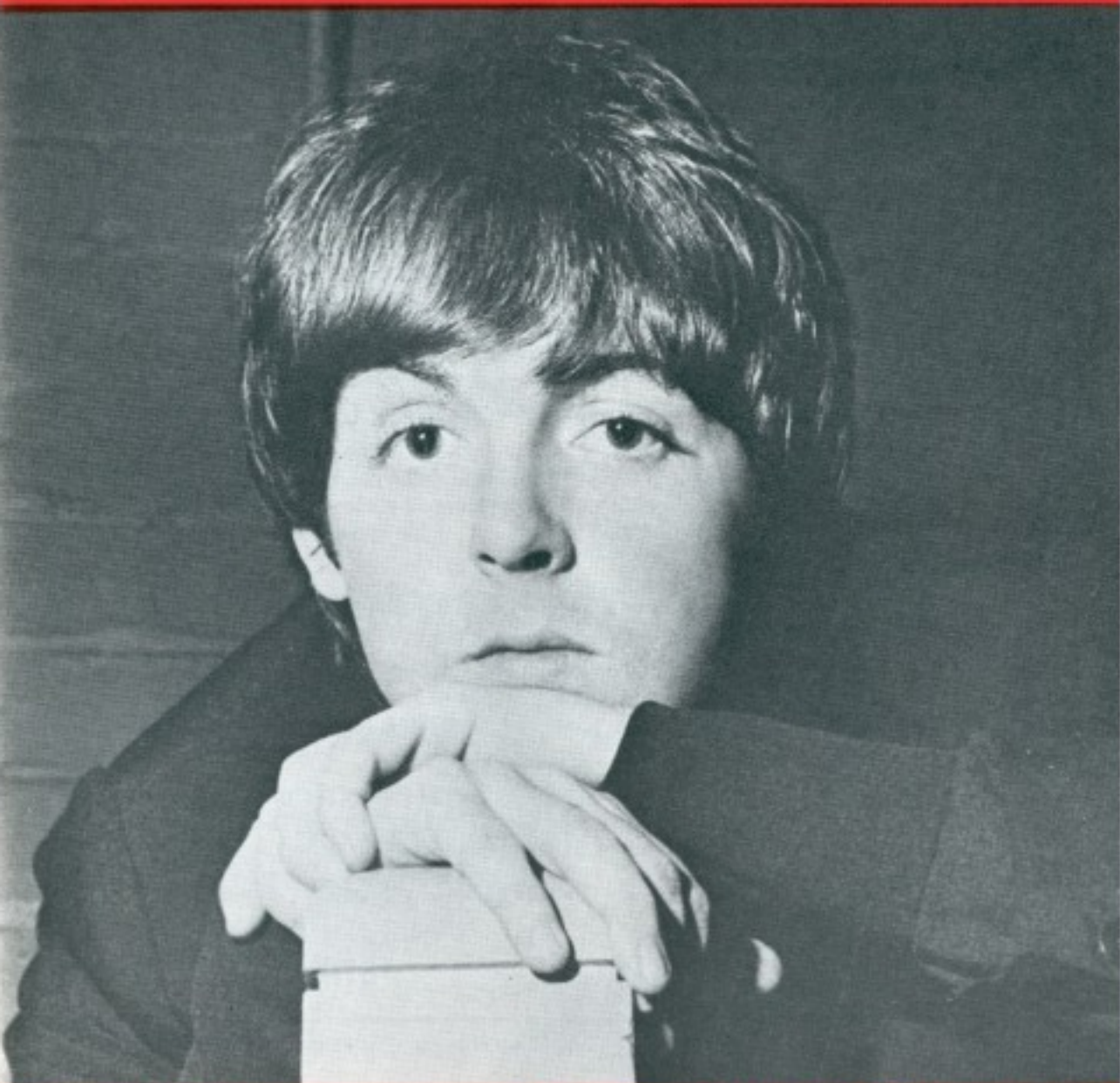
# The Beatles

**MONTHLY BOOK**

No. **36**

**JULY  
1966**

**3rd  
YEAR**



**EVERY MONTH**

**Price ONE SHILLING & NINEPENCE**



# The Beatles BOOK

*The Beatles' Own Monthly Magazine*

No. 36. JULY, 1966

## EDITORIAL

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Hi!

THE BOYS couldn't stay in the recording studio for ever. The Beatles brains had to stop working on new songs sometime; and on June 23rd, as you already know, they flew out of London Airport to start doing one of the other things that helped to make them famous—personal appearances. As this issue comes off the presses the boys will be in Germany, where they used to rave before they became well known: by the time it reaches the news stands they will be on the other side of the globe, appearing before thousands of Japanese Beatle people, for the first time. I don't know whether their Japanese fans will understand those Liverpool-accented introductions by George, Paul, Ringo and John, but I am certain they'll get the message as soon as the Beatles start singing.

TO TIE UP with their German trip I asked Iain Hines, who used to spend a lot of time with the Beatles on their early trips to Germany, to write about their Indra, Star and Top Ten Club days. We've only got room to print the first part of his special feature this month, the rest will appear in the August issue.

WE'VE HAD LOTS OF LETTERS about Neil's Column. You all like having the Beatles personal Road Manager writing for you.

YOU CERTAINLY THOUGHT UP some great leading ladies for the Beatles for our "Win a Watch" competition. It has been one of the most successful ever with thousands of entries. The five winners plus a lot of the names of suggested leading ladies are printed on page 31.

WE WORK HARD every month searching for the best Beatle pictures to go in the boys' own magazine and apart from all the new pics this month, there is a very unusual one which is just a photograph of some words on a bit of paper. What is it? Turn to page 27 and find out.

See you next month.

**Johnny Dean** Editor.

This pic of John was taken at E.M.I.'s studio in Manchester Square, when the boys were doing a special recording for Germany.









# The Official Beatles FAN CLUB

First Floor, Service House, 13 Monmouth Street, London, W.C.2

Fan Club Telephone: London COVent Garden 2332

Beatles (U.S.A.) Ltd., Box 505, Radio City Station, New York, N.Y. 10019

Canada: Miss Trudy Metcalf, 7 Stratton Ave., Scarborough, Ont., Canada

## NEWSLETTER

July, 1966

DEAR BEATLE PEOPLE,

Very soon, according to the Carnaby-type fashion experts, we might be wearing clothes made from paper. By courtesy of Beatle Person, Pat Lathorpe, Paul is "geared" in advance for the arrival of paper suits. Pat read that an American girl had made Paul a suit using chewing gum wrappers. So she's been hard at work on something similar but more substantial. The trousers have been delivered but (at the time of writing) I have no proof as to whether or not Paul has given them a private or public airing!

Now that touring time is here again for The Beatles, the Fan Club phone service comes in for its heaviest use. The office girls here at the club handle anything from 60 to 100 calls an hour from Beatle People who want to check on current and forthcoming movements of John, Paul, George and Ringo. It looks as though the boys will return from MANILA on July 5 or July 6, so if you're keen to check the actual London Airport arrival date and time just call the club H.Q. and we'll be pleased to give you the latest information. For America, the tentative departure date is Thursday August 11—but we'll have the final and definite flight details nearer the time.

Three vacancies have cropped up for new AREA SECRETARIES. UNLESS YOU HAVE THE NECESSARY FREE TIME AND ARE SURE YOU HAVE THE ENTHUSIASM TO CARRY OUT THE DUTIES OF AREA SECRETARY ON A LONG-TERM BASIS, PLEASE DO NOT APPLY. THERE'S A LOT OF LETTER-WRITING INVOLVED SO YOU MUST ENJOY THAT FOR A START TO MAKE A GO OF BEING ONE OF THE CLUB'S HONORARY LOCAL REPRESENTATIVES.

If you live in SOUTH SCOTLAND, SUFFOLK or KENT and would like to apply for an Area Secretaryship write to me as soon as possible marking the outside of your envelope "A.S. APPLICATION". With your letter of application please include a short sample Newsletter compiled from what you know The Beatles have been doing over the past twelve months. This will be a great help to us when we come to select a successful applicant from each of the three areas concerned.

There are two new OVERSEAS FAN CLUB BRANCH ADDRESSES this month. For EASTERN GERMANY—Miss Marianne Zoch, 789 Finsterwalde N.11., Dresdener Str. 171, East Germany. For SWITZERLAND—Miss Michelle Ramseyer, 4 Chemin Blanchet, 2520 La Neuville, Switzerland.

Lots of good luck,



ANNE COLLINGHAM

National Secretary of The Official Beatles Fan Club





This shot of George, John and Paul was taken in the grounds of Chiswick House while they were recording "Rain" for TV inserts.

**SPECIAL REPEAT**

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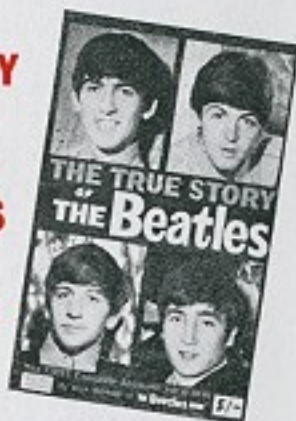
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# RINGOCYCLISTS.

*After numerous attempts to ride that bike, Ringo decided to travel by car.*









# THEIR FIRST VISIT TO HAMBURG

by  
**IAIN HINES**  
**PART ONE**

**H**amburg, during the steamy, humid tail-end of the summer of 1960. That's when the Beatles first arrived in Germany.

I know about those times, because I was there. I remember how five boys . . . John (the most talkative and confident), Paul, George, Stu Sutcliffe and Pete Best . . . arrived at the Indra Club in Hamburg's Grosse Freiheit. When the Beatles come to Germany nowadays, there's a massed posse of police and about a million fans. But back in 1960 there was nobody to meet them. After stumbling through a mixture of Liverpoolian and sign language they managed to get to the front door of the Indra Club and the only person they could find was an old cleaning woman, named Rosa.

## NEW GROUP

"We're the new group from Liverpool", said John. Rosa tried to explain how glad she was to see them, even if she wasn't anything to do with the management. Rosa is now 72 years old. But she remembers that first meeting with the Beatles as if it were only yesterday. She's bought magazines with their pictures included.

The boys told her that they'd spent all their money

on the actual trip from Liverpool. They had nothing left . . . and they were hungry. Rosa examined the contents of her purse and gave them a few marks so they could go across the busy little street to "Harold's" cafe for a meal of potato fritters, cornflakes and chicken soup.

## FAVOURITE FOOD

Cornflakes had to be on the menu. Even now, the Beatles will eat cornflakes whenever possible. Only last year, Paul McCartney turned up for a Dick James' celebration luncheon, arrived late through the second course . . . and said: "I'd better have cornflakes, because this is my breakfast." He got his cornflakes . . .

Those were the days when I first saw the Beatles. They did have hair then, contrary to popular opinion . . . but it was rather short and swept upwards. I've watched the boys on television since and sometimes it's hard to believe that it's the same team. They wore black leather coats, mostly. They were hardly the snappiest of dressers. But then they weren't the richest of people. Money was to be spent on food and drinks, not on clothes.

The boys first booking was at the Indra Club. For me, just standing through one of their six-hour stints was exhausting. They gave

everything in their efforts to whip up the audiences. For their part, all they got was about 170 marks a week each. Nobody gets rich on that sort of money.

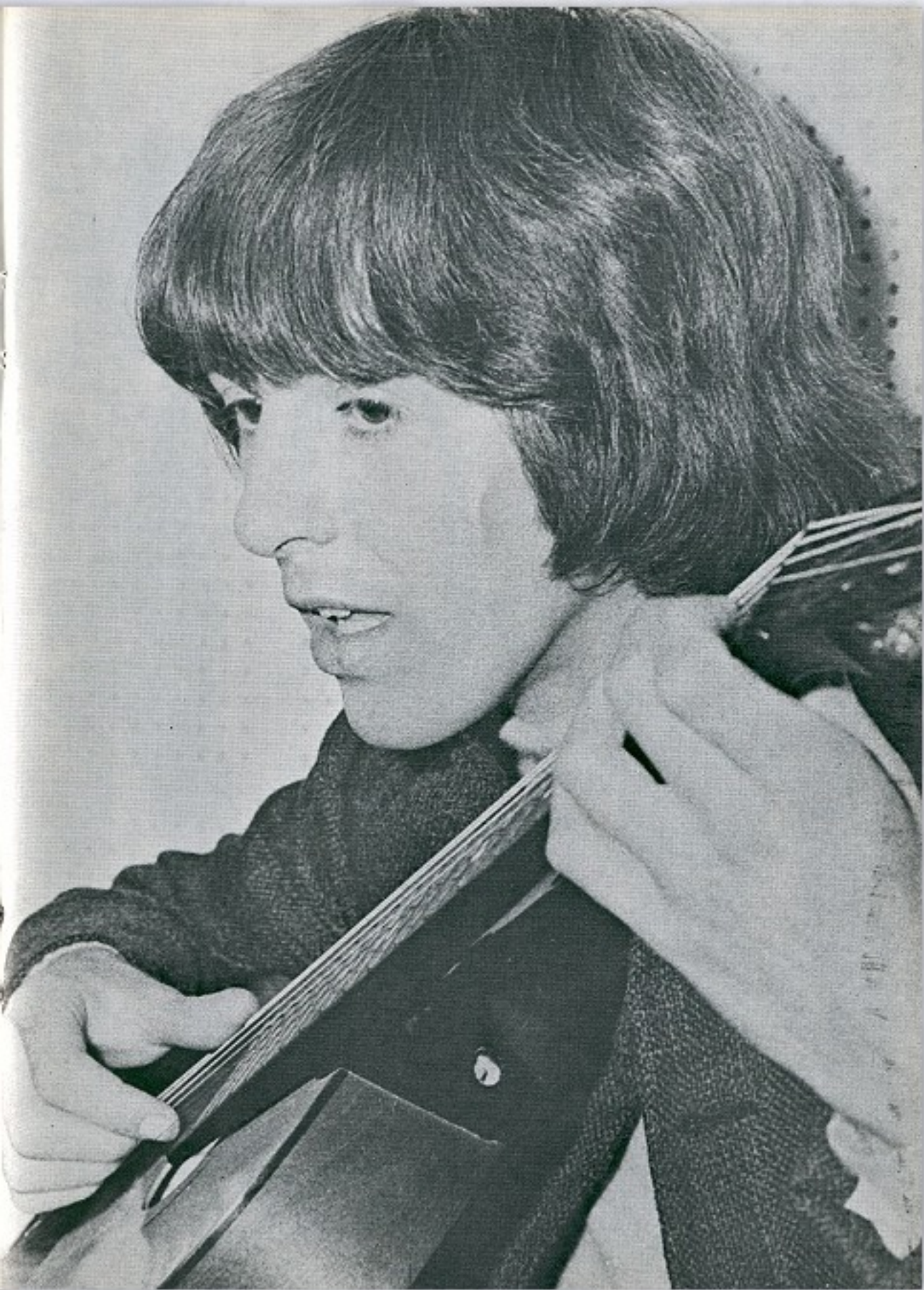
But good old Rosa helped them out. She washed their shirts and socks and often gave them presents of chocolate bars. It was good to see one of the older folk really taking to a bunch of boys who had plenty of optimism, plenty of energy, but not much in the way of material possessions. In fact, Paul lived at Rosa's small bungalow in Hamburg's dockland for a while . . . accommodation was very scarce.

## DOCKERS LIKED PAUL

Rosa told me: "I remember when young Paul used to practice guitar on the roof of my little place. We used to get crowds of burly old Hamburg dockers hanging around, just listening. They shouted out things in German, but Paul didn't understand them. It's odd—they were a very hard audience who didn't really know what Paul was playing. But somehow they took to him."

Next month I'll be telling you how the Beatles met Tony Sheridan, how they used to get ciggies from American sailors and what they used to do after work.











**L**ike Woburn Abbey or Hampton Court, Chiswick House is open to the public. My reason for going was not to stare at the priceless art treasures, which once belonged to the Duke of Devonshire in the sixteenth century, or to stroll through the beautiful grounds, which are just as famous as the house, but, quite simply, the BEATLES.

John, Paul, George and Ringo were filming inserts for British and American T.V. to coincide with the release of "Paperback Writer", and not since Queen Victoria had there been such celebrated guests at Chiswick House. Never had the finely-mowed lawns been trodden on by such expensive property since the days of velvet breeches and buckled shoes.

Not being a V.I.P. I had to leave my car outside the gates, but I noticed a certain Rolls Royce, Mini and Austin Princess (all with blacked-out windows) standing in the drive as I approached the house.

"Where, in these massive grounds", I thought, "am I going to find J, P, G & R." I must have looked rather lost, because two workmen who were standing on the roof of the house yelled out—"they're over there", pointing to a mass of trees. So I followed my nose down a narrow path, bumped into an old man on a bicycle who said "follow the path round", and finally found myself amongst half-a-dozen camera-men. But no sign of the Beatles.

The affable Vyvienne Moynihan (who runs the Saville Theatre for Brian Epstein) approached me in her inevitable jolly manner and said "the boys are in here", ushering me through a secret door in the massive stone wall, which led into one of the private gardens—and there sat John, Paul, George and Ringo (on chairs) trying to catch a rare bit of sun.

I couldn't have timed it better, because Neil and Mal had just brought in a tray of tea and "sarni's". "Sit down", said Paul, pull-

## THE INVASION OF A STATELY HOME

by Sue Mautner

ing up a chair, "would you like a cup of tea?"

John was clad in green velvet trousers, polo-necked sweater and navy jacket. Paul wore a black jacket and trousers with a beige polo neck and added a touch of suaveness by wearing a pink flower in his buttonhole. Ringo sported a black and navy striped suit with a black polo neck, whilst George favoured a green jacket with green cord trousers and a beige cashmere shirt—all wore metal specs with different coloured lenses.

After chatting about the weather, Bruce Johnston of the Beach Boys and Eleanor Rigby (she is a lady who you will be hearing about on the new Beatles L.P.), Brian Epstein appeared looking lightly tanned as he'd just flown in from Spain to say hello to the boys before flying back the following morning—which, to say the least, was a rather expensive hello!

Cries of "the guv'nor's arrived" was interrupted by the voice of Alf (who today was acting as a portable canteen) who said "they're ready for you in the conservatory". So off we marched to the conservatory—at least John and Paul did, in typical army-style plus the salute with heads to the side and bottoms out.

Michael Lindsay-Hogg, famed director of R.S.G. and never without a cigar in his mouth, had everything set up in the public gardens outside the conservatory.

Meanwhile a small crowd of schoolboys had accumulated plus a handful of girls who worked in the grounds.

"Okay, shoot", said Michael. "Camera on Ringo. Look at me Ringo, hold it there. Now on to George. Keep looking at me George.



John lean forward, but keep looking at me. Hold it there. Sit back now John. Good. Over to Paul. Hold it there. Cut. Let's try it once more."

"You see", said Vyvienne, coming over to me, "we're fighting against light. The way things are going at the moment, I hope we'll be finished by six, otherwise it'll mean another day's shooting. And the boys have been so good. Poor darlings they haven't had any lunch yet, but I told them they could break at three."

"The poor darlings" didn't look at all faint from the lack of nourishment to me, in fact, I've never seen them looking so well. After signing a few autographs, it was back to the main public park via the miaowing peacocks and through the private garden.

Of course, the boys had their usual followers—babies in prams and ageing folk in bath chairs plus half-a-dozen dogs scrambling on the lawns!

"Let's go for lunch", said John. "If we don't leave now, it'll be cold. You did order it for 3 o'clock didn't you Neil?"

Lunch had been ordered at Twickenham Film Studios which wasn't more than half-an-hour away. Michael Lindsay-Hogg began to panic when he realised that by the time they got there and back and ate lunch, they'd be a couple of hours. "You see boys", he said, "it's the light and it's not going to hold out for much longer".

"Oh the light", said Ringo. "Can't you go down there and bring the food back Alf?"

"It'll be cold", said George. "But, you can go and get us some pies."

"Or fish and chips", said Paul.

"Yes, that's an idea", chirped in Ringo. "Do you think there's anywhere that's open round here?"

"I'll see what I can do", said Alf.

The boys casually placed themselves on the grass and Michael was ready to shoot again—this time they were individual shots. First of all it was all cameras on George who was peering round a huge stone statue which vaguely resembled Venus de Milo, but only because it was minus an arm. John was too lazy to move, so he stayed sprawled out on the

grass. Paul was given a small box to perch on plus another box to put his feet on. While this was going on Ringo had been plucking daisies and placing them in the links of his identity bracelet—the reason being that when the cameras moved in on Ringo, he just sat crossed-legged pulling each daisy out one by one.

## ACTION

Up until now all the camera shots had been mute and now they were ready for the boys to mime to "Paperback Writer". With guitars in hand and Ringo leaning against a stone pillar they mimed their new single to a crowd of schoolgirls and boys which had grown considerably since the last count.

Just as they'd finished shooting Alf arrived with the lunch which he'd brought over from Twickenham Studios—hot. Because of the crowd of fans that had already gathered, lunch was served in the back of the Austin Princess and consisted of chops, new potatoes, peas, cauliflower (with the exception of Paul who had cold meat and salad) and a bottle of red wine with rice pudding to follow.

Meanwhile some schoolboys came over to inform me that at 4 o'clock the two schools opposite would probably make a mass exodus over to the park, as word had got round that the Beatles were filming.

As soon as I told J, P, G & R they left their rice puddings and hurried over to the beech tree to continue shooting. Whilst John, Paul and George were being arranged on the branches of the tree and Ringo was being placed on top of a stone pillar large numbers of fans started to arrive.

Of course, the inevitable happened when everyone "downed tools" to make their way back to the garden—the crowd of onlookers broke loose, and it was everyone for themselves, at least it was for J, P, G & R, and as usual they managed to come to no harm with the help of Mal, Neil, Alf and Press Officer Tony Barrow.

After seeing them safely re-installed in the "other" garden, I bid my farewells and made for the door in the wall.

Two more Chiswick House pics: Above: John singing the lead on "Rain" with Paul and George harmonising whilst Ringo beats out the rhythm on his thigh. Below: Paul tries to create a masterpiece by rubbing a stick on a piece of stone while John and George (just about) look on.









## BEATLE Pen Pals

(Addresses are in England unless otherwise stated)

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Paul borrowed our photographer's camera to snap his fellow Beatles—but it doesn't look as though he's getting much co-operation.







Chops, new potatoes and peas for everyone in the back of the Austin Princess with the exception of Paul who had cold meat and salad.

Peter Gabrovsky (20), 61 "Neofit Rilsky" Street, Sofia, Bulgaria, wants p.p. in Sweden, Japan.  
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## LETTERS from Beatle PEOPLE

Dear Beatles,

Was there padding in that jacket John was wearing all thru the May issue or was it really all John's shoulders? Wow! In any case, he's the only guy I know of who can wear a jacket of that style and look positively great! More, John, more!

Also, I noticed that though Paul usually has his mouth open (no offense) in most of his pix, all thru the May issue he never showed his teeth but once! Don't tell me he's worried about that little chip in his tooth! He'd look smashing even with only one tooth (though we do appreciate a whole mouthful)! Come on, Paul, SMILE!

I haven't found much info on the new Mrs. Harrison. Does pretty Pattie play the guitar? Is she a good cook? Is she taking good care of George? If not, she has plenty of us to answer to! Seriously we like her and she looks like the perfect match (not to mention girl) for George. She's lovely.

Was that a different ring on Ringo's little finger, left hand (May issue, page 8)?

One more thing—what happens if it rains on one of the scheduled days you are to perform at a ball park? I could stand losing my ticket money but I don't think I could bear not getting to see you. Would we have to miss you?

Thanx for all the happiness you've given me and thanx Johnny Dean for a great publication.

Love always,  
Phyllis Mancz,  
8339 Yankee Street  
Centerville, Ohio 45459

*John replies:—*

Those fab shoulders belong to me Phyllis, there's no stuffing in this Beatle! You'll have to ask George if Patti's a good cook and whether or not she plays the guitar, all I can tell you is, that her jam butties are smashing. Concerning Ringo's ring, he says "different from when?"!

Dear Paul,

I have often read that you liked art, but I don't believe the articles have ever mentioned what kind of art that you like. Please, could you tell me this, and I will store it away in my mind along with other Beatle facts.

Also, do you speak French, or can you read and understand it? If so, I would like to write you a letter in French, because I think it would be fun. I know you speak a little German, so maybe next year when

I take German in 11th grade, I can write you one, neine? (nine? nin?) Well, anyway . . .

XXXXXXXXXX Mes Tundresses,  
Joanne Slivinski,  
316 San Vicente Blvd.  
Santa Monica,  
California, U.S.A.

*Paul replies:—*

In answer to your first question Joanne, I do appreciate art—not the type John draws in his books, (no offence John) but all kinds of art from Paul Klee to the Old Masters. And in answer to your second question I don't "parlez Francais" as well as I'd like to, but I can get by with the odd word or two.

**Subject: CLAIM ABOUT THE INDIFFERENCE TOWARDS ITALIAN YOUNG GIRLS**

Dear George, John, Paul and Ringo,

WHO ARE WE!!!!!!? You sang "I want to hold your hand" in German; "Michelle" for all French girls; "Norwegian Wood" for Norwegian girls; "Girl" for Greek girls. What about Italian girls???? Nothing, naturally. We are very sad for it, and we pray you, if you are not really able to speak Italian Language (but you ARE able, isn't it, Pauly?) why at least don't you come here sometime to spend some days in holidays? Capri, Sorrento, Rome, Florence, Venice, and, first of all, marvellous MILAN (Yes, John, I know that you don't like Duomo, but have you seen the rimanence?), and that are only few cities of the so said "beautifulluuuuuuu" Italy by all English people.

All, but YOU! You go always for holidays in France, in Portugal, in America, in all the various tropical isles (read: Bahamas, Barbados, Haway, and so on), in Corsica (why not in Sicilia or Sardegna??), also in Africa, but in Italy NEVER!!!

Hoping that you will listen to us, we give you a lot of luv and kisses (you know, Italian girls are very warm, eh, eh, eh!!!)

Yours  
Giuliana Bressani  
Via Millelire, 18  
MILANO

For all Italian fans (they are a little bit too much, rather three millions, as for the statistics!)

P.S.—It is not an advert for a touristic agency, though reading it again it looks like that.



Dear Paul,

"Rain" and "Paperback Writer" are, as usual, boss. There is one thing that puzzles me though, did John sing "rain" backwards at the end of the record? It sounds like "nair" to me, I've told other people this and they say I'm hearing things.

Sincerely Yours,  
Barbara Raikow,  
5271 Florida,  
Detroit, Michigan,  
48210  
U.S.A.

*Paul replies:—*

To settle many queries concerning "Rain" Barbara, I'd like to make an official statement by saying that towards the end of the record the tape is played backwards. No particular reason, just thought it was a good idea!

Dear Paul or Johnny,

Well you said that you've broken every record there could be, practically, well here's another one to add to your list:—you were on my—SCHOOL REPORT!!!!

In my General Progress and Behaviour it read:— . . . but I wish she would control her enthusiasm for the Beatles, as I think this is stopping her from concentrating properly.

How about that!!

All My love to my favourite group,

Margaret Orme,  
102, Woodlands,  
North Harrow,  
Middlesex.

Dear Neil,

When the Beatles are out with their wives or friends, do they mind if people ask them for their autographs, that is, as long as the person asking for the autograph does not go off into a fit of hysterics drawing attention to the Beatles.

ALL MY LOVING.

From Margaret Redfern. XXXX  
nr. Morecambe and Heysham

*Neil replies:—*

When the Beatles are out socially they act like anyone else having a night out on the town, and therefore do appreciate it if people don't ask them for autographs, otherwise they don't get much of a chance to enjoy their evening.

Dear Johnny Dean,

I just read in Beatles Monthly 34 that two years ago the (Boss) Beatles had "Do You Love Me" in at number 13. Well, as I had been a solid fan for several months already, I don't recall ever having heard the boys do that song, please, am I going mad or was that a miss print?

Loving bear hugs,  
Eva Birgen,  
8031 Stuart Place,  
Westminster 80030

P.S.—Please, Johnny—if need be grit your teeth—give John, Paul and Ringo a big kiss from me and George two for his great guitar pickin'.

*Johnny Dean replies:—*

I must apologise Eva for the miss, Miss, MISS, print in the May issue of Beatles Monthly, of course you are quite right, the Beatles never recorded "Do You Love Me".

Dear Beatles,

I'm a sixteen year old Brazilian girl, and I happened to love you!! So, when I first read "The Beatles monthly book", which I receive from an Englishman my father knows, I decided to write you as soon as possible.

I'm writing this letter to invite you to come here, to Brazil, and particularly to visit my town, Rio de Janeiro.

1. You're the only English group known here. I know that there are thousands of groups in England, and some of them have great success as well; but here you are the ONE and ONLY!!!!

I insist and beg for your coming right now and it will be a state holiday!! But, please just keep in mind that we're an underdeveloped country, so don't ask much for coming.

Love  
Angela

Dear Beatles (especially George),

I've just heard "Paperback Writer" and "Rain" they're absolutely fab. They both ought to be double A sides. I'm looking forward to your new L.P. especially your record "I'm only sleeping". If only I had the luck of seeing you it would make my day. But I'm only one out of thousands of Beatle people and so I'll just have to keep dreaming about you.

Lots of Love to you  
XXXXXXX (To George)  
Linda French (Aged 13),  
South Norwood.











by Billy Shepherd and Johnny Dean

**T**wo years ago, July (1964) to be precise, the Beatles were in Australia and New Zealand. We recalled some of the behind-the-scene incidents last month, but it's worth picking out just a few more. Like the time a group of students, in Brisbane, chucked rotten eggs, old pies and dangerously large slabs of timber at the boys!

### Can They Take It?

**I**t was a thoroughly planned demonstration, but it nearly misfired for the perpetrators. They became immediate candidates for a lynching party set up by about ten thousand out-and-out Beatle supporters . . . and were saved only by the timely intervention of the police. Why chuck anything? Well, one ringleader admitted: "We just wanted to see if the Beatles could take it. They've had it all their own way and we wanted to see if we could really upset them . . ."

If we printed accurately what John Lennon had to say about the demonstrators, the edges of this edition of "The Beatles Book" would turn up, charred at the edges!

Actually another gang made inroads into one of the hotels in New Zealand, aiming to cut off all the Beatle hair . . . "just to impress our girl-friends." A chambermaid found the gang lurking in a linen-cupboard, gave the alarm . . . and they hurried off down a fire-escape.

The album of "Hard Day's Night" was just about coming out in Britain around this time, to ecstatic reviews from those of us who heard it in advance of release date. So, of course, was the film itself. The boys flew back from "down under" straight through

to Liverpool for a special charity performance of the movie at the Odeon, and they also had to make a tour of the City . . . a triumphant return home which, believe it or not, was even louder and noisier than when the Liverpool Football Club this year won the League championship, or when Everton won the FA Cup. Liverpool knows how to look after its heroes . . .

Success of the film was what really knocked out the boys. Funny about this film business. You can go back to the summer of 1963, when John (especially) was going on and on about how keen the boys were to make a really good film. "No rubbish—something different", he kept demanding. That was the summer when the first edition of "The Beatles Book" hit the stands. Then in 1964 came the first film. The second film was in 1965. But right now the boys' biggest problem is finding a suitable story for the third leg of their hat-trick . . .

With the world-wide blanket showing of the film, the sales of the new LP hit all-time records. In America, United Artists sold their first million in double-quick time and pressed another million. The problem when dealing with such vast figures is that they lose their impact, but there was an advance order of 750,000 for the single "Hard Day's Night" in Britain—an advance of 250,000 for the album. And the film folk, the producers, rubbed their hands gleefully—it was, within a fortnight, clear that the film would gross at least a million IN BRITAIN ALONE . . . yet it cost less than £250,000 to make!

Things move in circles. The Beatles for

Above left: John peers out the window to take a look at the fantastic crowd which had gathered to welcome the fab four on their arrival in Australia.

Below left: The boys wave enthusiastically at the crowd outside their hotel in Christchurch, New Zealand.



instance, in 1966, try to take time off, time away from the headlines. This is fair enough and they are now shrewdly aware that you can overdo the news items. But in 1964, they had no choice in the matter. They were working non-stop, travelling non-stop, heaping up honours non-stop. Their publicity man, then Brian Sommerville, had a terrible time of it . . .

In fact, he threw in the towel in this summer month of July two years ago—and set-up a highly efficient publicity organization of his own. His point was: "There are so many people now wanting to meet the Beatles that the main part of being their publicity man is to keep people away. It has to be done. Otherwise, they'd be answering questions literally 24 hours a day. But normally a publicity man is someone who arranges for his artists to go out and meet the Press . . ."

### Ridiculous Stories

**E**ver read any of those stories nowadays which suggest the Beatles are slowly losing popularity? Well, if you have—forget 'em. I remember two years ago, speaking to their film producer Walter Shenson who said: "I keep reading ridiculous stories that the boys are over the top. That their sort of fame can't last at this sort of pace. Well, this film has proved that their world-wide popularity is stronger than ever and I can't go along with the theory that it's all curiosity appeal now they're cinema artists. No, they have lasting appeal. Come back to me in two years' time, say in 1966, and I'll wager they're still the world number ones and still the most important unit in the whole pop music business."

That's one prediction which worked out!

Oh, yes—that return home to Liverpool. We lurked in the background there as folk like Bob Wooler (dee-jay at the old Cavern Club) and Ray McFall (owner) chatted to the Beatles. John, Paul, George and Ringo fair peppered them with questions like "how's the old place doing now?" It was no act. The boys, who'd appeared at the Cavern nearly 300 times in the earlier part of their career, had a genuine soft spot for the place where the hysteria really all started.

Take any summer right through the Beatles' top-star career and we've had the folk who hint that so-and-so is going to leave the group. Most emphasis was on Ringo back in 1964. The film had boosted his status and he was spending a lot of time swearing, hand on heart, that he had no intention of going out on his own.

Just before the end of the month, the boys nipped over to Sweden to be greeted, as ever, by huge crowds at Arlanda Airport, some 25 miles from Stockholm. How local correspondents made anything at all out of the Press receptions baffles us! There was John calling himself John Jagger . . . George decided he'd notify people of a change of name to George Chakiris! You could see the older reporters shrugging their shoulders in total bafflement. And worth photographing was the look on a Customs' man's face when he caught sight of John's passport picture, taken some four years earlier!

That picture was to be seen again by American officials about mid-way through August, for the boys were booked for a 27-day, 24-city concert tour, tying up with their new film and with the incredible sales of their records.

As each Beatle became more aware of just how much depended on his staying fit and well, one thing stood out: they never lost their knack of being friendly to all the people around them. Like at the Light Programme recordings of a Bank Holiday show "From Us To You" . . . they had the technicians and even the tea-girls in hysterics all afternoon and evening at the BBC's Paris Cinema, in Lower Regent Street. Outside you could see the queues for "A Hard Day's Night"—inside you could watch what seemed a four-hour impromptu cabaret routine.

A hectic time of the year for the boys. But with plenty more to come. Meet us here again next month to hear what REALLY happened on that American trip!

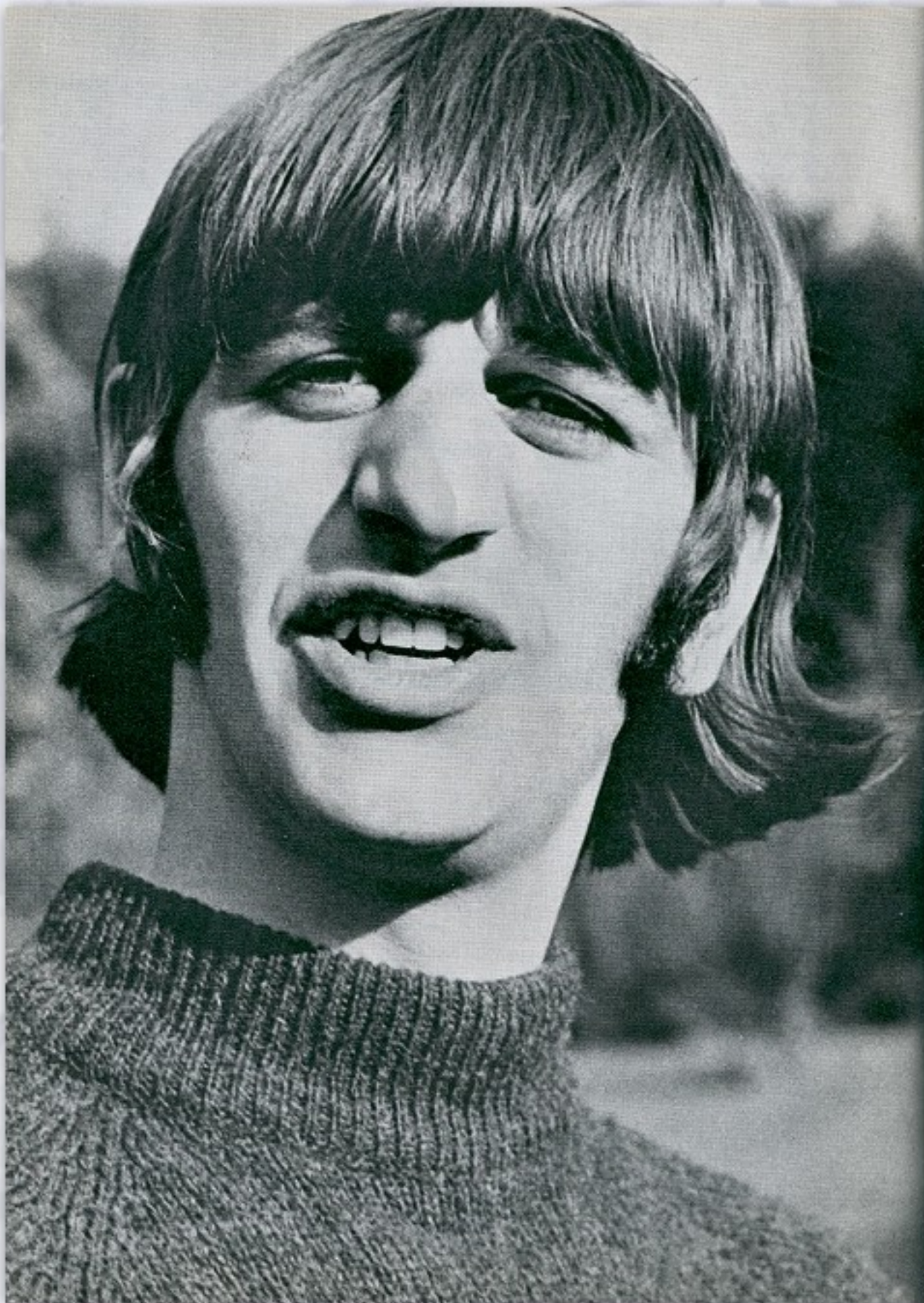
Above right: Remember this scene from "A Hard Day's Night"? George finds himself in an awkward situation, when the art director mistakes George for a male model.

Below right: Paul looks puzzled as he combs his hair.













## NEIL'S COLUMN

One of the most important things The Beatles did before we all left for Germany and Japan was a series of special *film clips*—filmed and taped sequences showing the boys singing their newest recordings, "Paperback Writer" and "Rain". You'll have seen several of these on television over the last few weeks, the first one was shown on "Top Of The Pops" as far back as Thursday June 9, the evening before the single was actually released.

Two complete days were spent making those TV sequences—a Thursday and a Friday. On the Thursday morning The Beatles worked in front of colour TV cameras and made a recorded appearance for America's "Ed Sullivan Show". I'll give you a complete run-

down on the hour-by-hour timetable for the first of those two hectic days.

### THURSDAY:

**8.00 a.m.**—Beatles collected from their various homes to be taken to the first location which was the EMI studios in St. John's Wood.

**9.45 a.m.**—Beatles arrived at EMI with Paul about five minutes behind the others. Straight to the make-up department.

**10.0 a.m.**—In EMI's largest studio, No 1, to rehearse under dozens of huge flood-lights.

**10.40 a.m.**—First colour take on "Rain". John wearing orange-tinted sunglasses.

**11.0 a.m.**—The boys watched playback on a colour monitor set. "That shirt of yours makes your face look a bit purple, John" said the producer. "That's O.K. It looks better that way".

**12.05 p.m.**—Mal Evans brought in a tray with 4 boiled eggs and a plate piled high with bread and butter. Belated Beatles breakfast!

**12.30 p.m.**—All set to go ahead on "Paperback Writer" sequence—but some kind of generator broke down and caused a 20-minute pause.

**1.10 p.m.**—"Paperback Writer"—Take One. All the boys were sun specs this time. Orange for John and Paul, green for George and blue for Ringo.

**2.00 p.m.**—Lunch break. Usually the boys have a meal brought in to them. This time, on Paul's recommendation we all went off for a proper lunch of fillet steak and croquette potatoes at the Geneveve restaurant.

**3.15 p.m.**—Beatles back at EMI to meet with a boutique owner and choose material for some new stage outfits which will be ready in time for the August American tour.

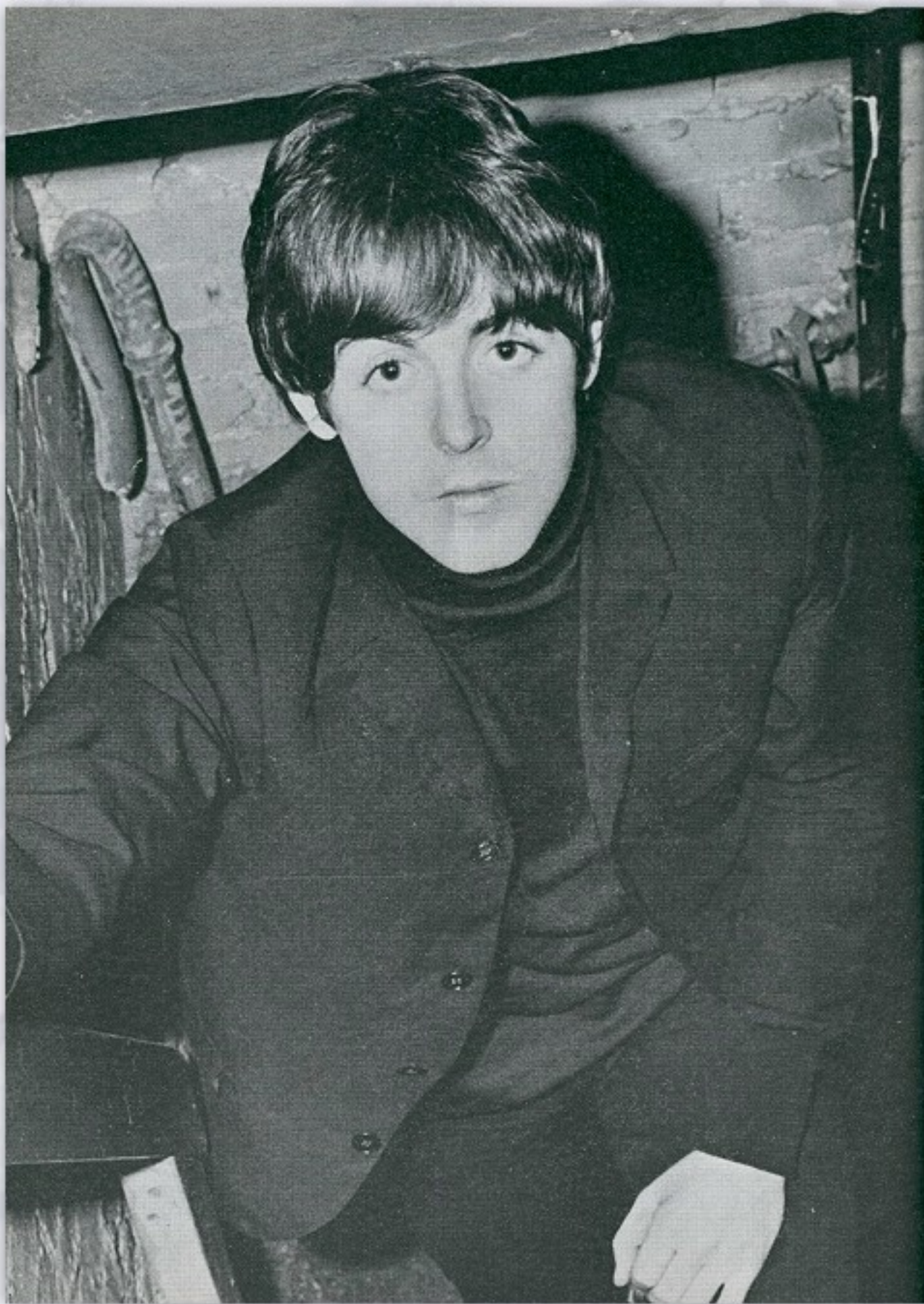
From 3.30 p.m. onwards the boys worked on black and white versions of "Paperback Writer" and "Rain". Visitors included a couple of Hollies (making their new single in one of the other studios that day) plus Gerry And The Pacemakers (making some LP tracks next door to us). In breaks between sequences, The Beatles looked at designs for the musical trade press advertisements which EMI did to coincide with the new single.

By 6.15 p.m. there was a bit of a panic—on the part of the producer—because a final sequence had to be completed by 6.30 p.m. An hour later the studio was needed for a full-scale symphony orchestra recording session and tons of TV equipment had to be cleared out before then!


We just made it—at 6.32 p.m.!

On the Friday, the location was entirely different. The Beatles were out at Chiswick House, using the lawns, trees, statues and greenhouses of the vast gardens as settings. The groups of schoolgirls who gathered to watch the afternoon's work became the very first Beatle People in Britain to hear The Beatles' latest single! But I won't say any more about Friday because Sue Mautner has written a special bit about it for this issue.









# THIS MONTH'S BEATLE SONG

## PAPERBACK WRITER

Written and Composed by JOHN LENNON and PAUL MCCARTNEY

### PAPERBACK WRITER

Dear Sir (or Madam) (INTROD.)

Will you read my book. It took me years to write, will you take a look. It's based on a novel by a man named Lear, and I need a job so I want to be a paperback writer. RIFF TWICE

It's a dirty story of a dirty man, and his clinging wife doesn't understand. His son is working for the Daily Mail. It's a steady job, but she wants to be a paperback writer. (INTROD) RIFF ONCE

It's a thousand pages, give or take a few, I'll be writing more in a week or two. I could make it longer, if you like the style, I can change it round and I want to be a paperback writer. RIFF

If you really like it you can have the rights, and it could make a million for you overnight.

If you must return it you can send it here, but I need a break, and I want to be a paperback writer.

Yours Sincerely, Ian Tachimoe.









## BEATLE NEWS

### WATCHING THE DUCKS WITH PAUL

Whenever Paul is not working or songwriting he likes to visit people. It is difficult for him to run over and see George, John or Ringo because they live outside London, but he frequently pops in and chats with Mal and Neil. One afternoon, a couple of weeks ago, all of them went for a stroll in Regents Park and ended up sitting on a bench watching the ducks, while they talked about anything and everything. Many people recognised Paul and there were many remarks like "Don't look behind you now but sitting on a bench over there is . . . . ." "Hey Val do you realise who that is . . . . ." But the only person who came up to talk to him was a little old lady who asked, "You are one of the Beatles aren't you?" Paul put on his best German accent and said, "No I just look like one of them," to which she replied: "Well, I still think you're good looking!"

### FANS CLEAN VAN

The Beatles spent odd days in E.M.I.'s St. John's Wood studios working on tracks for their new L.P. right up to the time they left for Germany. Their equipment van, a grey Commer, had got very dirty and covered in Beatle names scrawled in lipstick, so four fans, who had been waiting patiently outside for autographs, spent an hour cleaning it down for Mal. But no sooner had they finished and departed with many thanks from the Beatles Road Manager, when a new bunch of autograph hunters arrived and started writing new slogans on it.

### NEW STAGE OUTFITS

The Beatles have discarded their black silk stage suits and fawn army jackets for a completely new and different stage attire. Gone too is Dougie Millings who has been making for them ever since they could first afford a suit and in comes a brand new boutique called "Hung on You" which is frequented by many trend-setting pop stars. Unlike their previous "uniforms" the boys have had each suit made to their individual tastes so the new outfits aren't identical.

### TRANSPORT IN GERMANY

The Beatles did their date-to-date travelling in Germany by Pullman coach instead of by car—this way they were able to eat and sleep in comfort whilst journeying to their destinations. Mal however, travelled in another coach with the equipment and the rest of their entourage.

### FIRST TRIP TO GERMANY FOR MAL AND NEIL

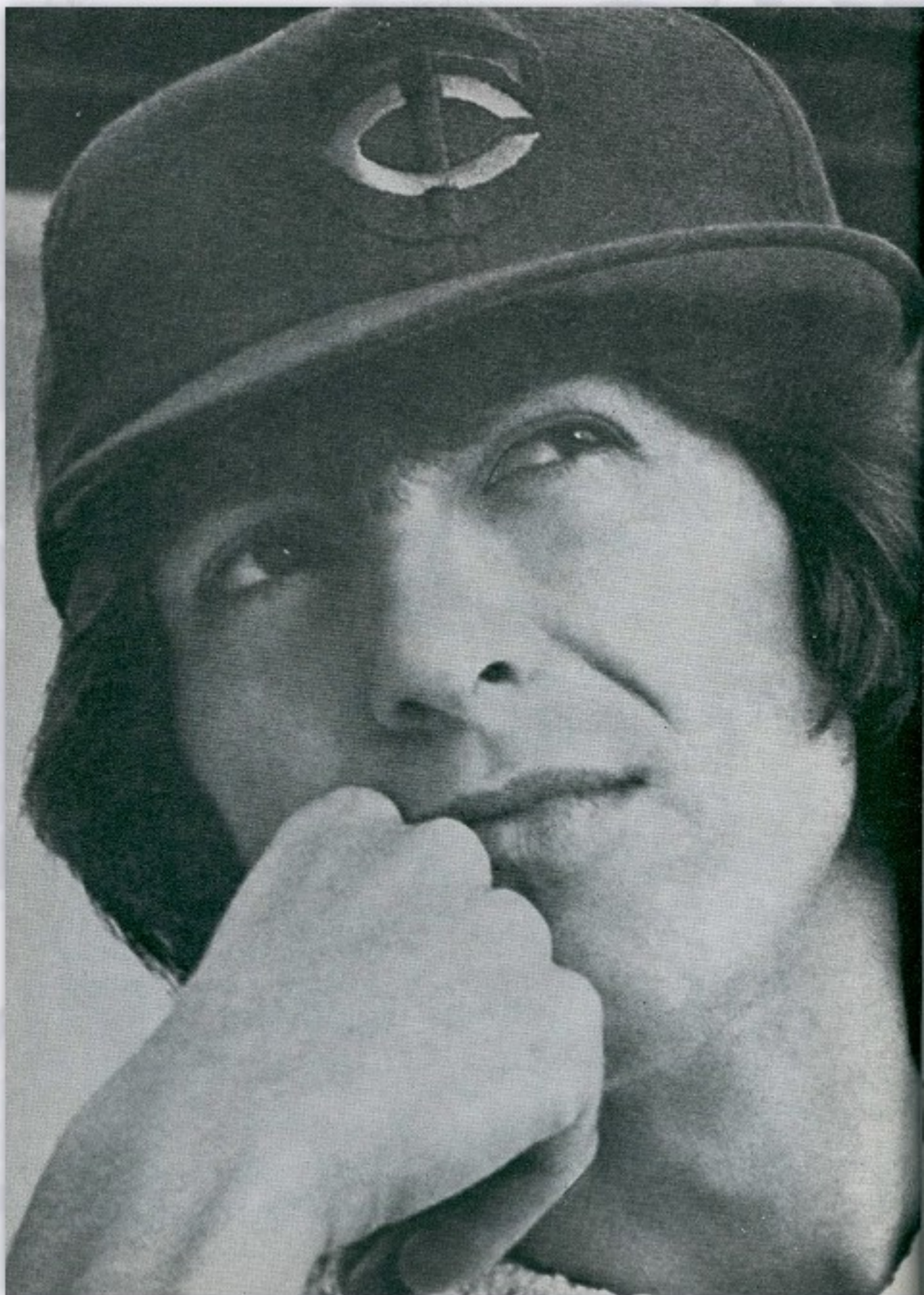
Surprisingly enough, last week was the first time Mal and Neil had set foot in Germany. Mal, of course, didn't join up with the Beatles until they were already topping the charts, but Neil has been with them for years. "I would like to have gone with the boys in 1960" says Neil, "but I couldn't afford it, it was all John, Paul, George, Stu and Pete could do to pay their own fare across. I used to stay at home and starve while they were in Germany, because I'd already left home and I didn't have a job."

*If you are a Songwriter,  
Guitarist, Drummer, Keyboard  
player or Pop Record Collector  
YOU MUST GET*

**BEAT  
INSTRUMENTAL**  
EVERY MONTH!

Another pic taken at Chiswick House. The boys await orders from director Michael Lindsay-Hogg before shooting "Paperback Writer" in the conservatory.









This pic was taken at E.M.I. studios during a break for the Ed Sullivan insert. Whatever Ringo said caught the attention of John and George, but obviously not Paul!

## RESULTS OF THE 8th BEATLES BOOK COMPETITION...

The five 15 guinea, gold-plated, fully-jewelled, Swiss Enicar wrist watches have been won by the following people:

1. Ann Mauchline, 82 Greenhead Road, Wishaw, Lanarkshire, Scotland.
2. Christine Brooks, 87 Portland Drive, Merstham, Surrey.
3. Susan Halford, 'The Cedars', 14 Albermarle Road, Norwich, Norfolk.
4. Jennifer Woodhead, 32 Burnley Road, Mytholmroyd, Halifax, Yorkshire.
5. Harriet Wallace, 3 Abbotsbury Close, London, W.14.

The judges placed the ten points in the following order:

- (1) An Attractive Personality, (2) A Good Actress, (3) A Sense of Humour, (4) A Good Figure, (5) A Beautiful Face, (6) A Good Dancer, (7) A Good Singing Voice, (8) Long Straight Hair, (9) A Beatle Fan, (10) Drinks Coca-Cola.

As their leading ladies, the winners chose the following:

- (1) Susan Hampshire, (2) Diana Rigg, (3) Julie Christie, (4) Nyree Dawn Porter, (5) Geraldine Chaplin.

Listed below are the ten most popular entries for leading ladies:

Cilla Black; Hayley Mills; Susan Hampshire; Sophia Loren; Jane Asher; Julie Christie; Lulu; Diana Rigg; Pattie Boyd; Susannah York.





The **Beatles** BOOK

No. **36**  
JULY  
1966

